

The Cheapest Royal Meal on Record. Pictures on pages 1, 3, 4, 9.

The Daily

1½d.

ILLUSTRATED

A Paper for Men and Women.

Mirror.

Pages 15 and 16
Should
Interest YOU.

No. 123.

Registered at the G. P. O.
as a Newspaper.

FRIDAY, MARCH 25, 1904.

One Halfpenny.

QUEEN'S 4½d. MEAL.

Her Majesty Lunches at the
Alexandra Trust.

VISIT TO WORKING GIRLS.

The unexpected presence of royalty gave much pleasure to the workers of the City-road yesterday, when her Majesty the Queen paid a surprise visit to the Alexandra Trust, and lunched there, soon after one o'clock, just when the dining-rooms are busiest.

The information that the Queen was coming was only known at the Trust at a quarter past eleven, but the news soon leaked out, and an eager and exceedingly loyal crowd welcomed her Majesty as she drove up in an inconspicuous royal brougham, which would otherwise have attracted but little attention.

Sir Thomas Lipton and Colonel Knollys, the secretary of the Trust, were waiting to receive the Queen, who was accompanied by Princess Victoria and Lord and Lady de Grey. The Hon. Charlotte Knollys, Sir Dighton Probyn, and the Hon. Sidney Greville being in attendance.

ROYAL ARITHMETIC.

The Queen went personally to the cash desk to purchase the luncheon tickets, and here a curious little incident occurred. Her Majesty asked for "eight fourpence-halfpenny dinner tickets," and put down half-a-crown. The girl at the desk, not noticing who it was she was serving, replied "eight fourpence-halfpennies are three shillings, please." Sir Thomas Lipton, coming forward, and seeing what had occurred, told the girl to give out the tickets, but by this time a member of the royal suite had produced a sixpence, and had rectified the mistake, which seemed greatly to amuse the Queen.

The royal party proceeded upstairs to the manager's room, where they partook of one of the ordinary three-course dinners provided in the menu. The meal chosen by the Queen was No. 6 on the list, and consisted of—

- Oxtail soup and bread.
- Hot roast lamb and mint sauce.
- Two vegetables.
- Plum-pudding.
- A cup of coffee.

PLUM-PUDDING FOR PASTRY.

The only variation in this menu from the ordinary was the addition of a vegetable and the substitution of plum-pudding for pastry. Otherwise the dinner was in every respect the same as those served to the ordinary customers, and the table utensils were the same as those in general use.

Her Majesty expressed herself as being very pleased with the food, and appeared to enjoy her meal very much.

A thorough inspection of all the rooms was then made, the Queen being much interested in that set apart for women and children, where she spoke to several and asked them if they were enjoying their dinners.

THE HAPPY WAIFS.

It was here that the Queen, observing two tiny children apparently in much distress, stopped, and kindly asked what was the matter. It was ascertained that they had lost their precious dinner-tickets, and it was the prospect of having to go hungry away that was disturbing their infant souls. Their distress was, however, quickly turned into wild delight when the Queen put a bright silver shilling into the grubby paw of one of the mites, and they trotted off happily to buy fresh tickets.

In the kitchens, which were also visited, the Queen was greatly interested in the electrical potato-peeler, which can peel a sack of potatoes in eight minutes, and she also expressed astonishment at the huge piles of plates that were being washed and dried with marvellous rapidity. She spoke to several of the girls at work.

Continued on page 3.

QUEEN ALEXANDRA DINED HEARTILY ON 4½d. YESTERDAY.



It was a red-letter day at the Alexandra Trust in City-road, E.C., yesterday. Queen Alexandra ate a good, substantial dinner there, and greatly enjoyed the frugal meal, which cost the modest sum of 4½d., being the ordinary "à la carte" of this hotel for poor people. It was a dinner for the poor, but by no means a poor dinner. Among the guests at the Queen's table were Princess Victoria, Prince and Princess Charles of Denmark, and Sir Thomas Lipton, who gave the Trust its start with a handsome gift of £25,000 some years ago, when the Queen, then Princess of Wales, publicly appealed on behalf of the poorest of the poor. Other illustrations of this interesting event appear on pages 3, 4 and 9.

Sketched by a

["Mirror" artist]

TO-DAY'S WEATHER.

Our special weather forecast for to-day is: gusty north-easterly winds; fair or fine and dry generally; rather cold.
Lighting-up time: 7.20 p.m.
Sea passages will be rather rough across the Straits of Dover and North Sea; moderate or smooth elsewhere.
Forecast for London on boat-race morning: Rather gusty and cold easterly winds; fine and dry generally.

TO-DAY'S NEWS AT A GLANCE.

His Majesty the King attends the Aintree Meeting privately to-day to see Ambush II. run in the Grand National. We publish a special article concerning His Majesty's horses. (Page 13.)

The Queen paid a visit yesterday to the Alexandra Trust, City-road, and inspected the arrangements for the supply of cheap dinners. Tickets were taken by Her Majesty for a party of eight, for whom, by request, no special arrangements were made. (Pages 1, 3, 4, and 9.)

Overcome with excitement at the royal visitors, a boy upset his soup and stood in it. The Queen was much amused at the incident. (Page 9.)

In the Commons Sir Carne Rasch reintroduced the length of members' speeches question. Some observations made by Mr. Lloyd-George later in the sitting and concerning Lord Milner were warmly resented by the Colonial Secretary. (Page 2.)

Admiral Togo has issued his official report on the bombardment of Port Arthur on the 22nd, and says that his ships sustained no damage. (Page 2.)

One of the most sensational crimes occurring in London in the recent years has been unearthed at Kensal Rise in the discovery of two bodies encased in cement and hidden in a trunk. It is believed the remains are those of a woman and child. Suspicion fell on a man named Crossman, who took to flight, afterwards cutting his throat in the street. (Page 5.)

When the case Pollard v. Pollard, in which the King's Proctor intervenes, was resumed in the Divorce Court Mr. Osborn's cross-examination was continued. Other witnesses were called, and the hearing was again adjourned. (Page 6.)

Reuter reports a fresh story respecting the engagement—since broken off—between the Crown Prince of Germany and Princess Alexandra. It is now said that the Duke of Cumberland disapproved of the match. (Page 2.)

Sir Edwin Arnold, author of the "Light of Asia," who held a distinguished position in the world of literature, died in London yesterday. (Page 2.)

A challenge by Houdini in respect of the *Mirror* handiwork was last evening accepted. The contest takes place on Monday. (Page 2.)

Suing for breach of promise, a young Hammer-smith lady, Miss Burrows, recovered one farthing damages. (Page 6.)

No evidence was offered against Miss Davis, the Norbiton nurse, yesterday, and she was at once discharged from custody. (Page 6.)

There was commenced in the High Court an action by Mrs. Cunningham, a widow, to recover from a doctor £1,000, said to be due upon a promissory note given in respect of an antique clasp. (Page 6.)

Up to a late hour last evening the sunken submarine *Albatross* had not been refloated. Rough weather greatly interfered with the work of divers yesterday. (Page 2.)

Miss Sybil Keymer, the girl violinist, who played at the Stock Exchange orchestral concert, took lessons at the age of six. (Page 4.)

The life-story is told in this issue of Mr. Frederick Gordon, pioneer of the modern hotel. (Page 11.)

The illness of the Dowager Countess of Abercorn is occasioning great anxiety. (Page 10.)

Mr. John Campbell, M.P., suggests that an "amunciator" may be elected in the Commons Ladies' Gallery, so that the occupants may be better enabled to follow debates. (Page 10.)

Addressing a prisoner indicted at Cardiff Assizes for a criminal offence, Mr. Justice Walton said that it was probable he would have been torn to pieces by his fellow-creatures but for the protection afforded by the law. (Page 6.)

Further improvement was shown by the Oxford crew at practice yesterday. Cambridge still continue to row grandly. (Page 13.)

Liverpool races opened curiously. There were ten runners for the first event—the Stanley Steeple-chase—and all came to grief. Glenmore, which fell most frequently, won the race. Angelico secured the Molyneux Stakes, and Rising Falcon the Earl of Sefton's Plate. (Page 14.)

On 'Change an effort was made to rally Consols without success. The Bank return was practically stationary. Home Rails remained quiet. Americans again attracted much interest in the market, but the tone late in the afternoon became weaker. Foreign stocks moved upward, while the South African market constantly fluctuated. (Page 15.)

To-Day's Arrangements.

The Archbishop of Canterbury dedicates the restored west-end of the nave of Hereford Cathedral.
Mr. Akers Douglas is entertained at dinner by the executive committee of the National Conservative League.

Mr. John Morley at the Home Counties' Liberal Federation at St. Albans.

National Conservative League: Twentieth annual meeting of the Grand Lodge at St. Stephen's-chambers, Westminster, 330.

Sir Edward Carson dines with the Leeds Law Society.

Primrose League: Meeting of the executive committee of the Ladies' Grand Council at 64, Victoria-street, W.

Mr. Alfred Lyttelton speaks at the annual meeting of the British Women's Emigration Association, Imperial Institute.

The Duke of Norfolk attends the laying of the foundation-stone of a new church to be built at Edgborough, to the memory of Cardinal Newman.

Consecration of the Roman Catholic Bishop of South-west, St. George's Cathedral, 10.30.

Mr. Arnold-Forster, M.P., presides at the banquet of the War Office Sports Club, Empire Rooms, Trocadero.

Race for the Grand National.

THE 4½d. THREE-COURSE DINNER LIST AT THE "QUEEN'S OWN."

ALEXANDRA TRUST
Dining Rooms,
CITY ROAD, LONDON, E.C.
Bill of Fare
THIS DAY.
Secretary: Colonel KNOLLYS. Manager: ARTHUR C. PEARCE.

This is the front of the four-page menu card at the Alexandra Trust. It is a simple and tasteful invitation to look inside for the list of good things at cheap prices.

Dinner Price List.
(11.30 till 3).

Hot Roast Lamb (Mint Sauce) ... per plate	2½d
Hot Roast Beef	2½d
Hot Roast Mutton	2½d
Hot Roast Pork	2½d
Boiled Beef	2½d
Large Beef Steak Pudding (with Gravy) ...	3d
Small Beef Steak Pudding	1½d
Loin Chop or Rump Steak	3d
Hot Steak Pie	3d
Rabbit Pie	3d
Irish Stew	3d
Liver and Bacon	3d
Stewed Steak	3d
Haricot Ox Tail	3d
Baked Sheep's Hearts	1d
Hot Fried Fish (very fresh)	1d
Ox Tail Soup and Bread	1d & 2d
Pea Soup and Bread	1d & 1d
Jam Roll Pudding	1d
Plum or Cocoa Pudding	1d
Rice or Tapioca	1d
Stewed Fruit	1d
Yorkshire Pudding	1d
Potatoes (Boiled or Chip)	1d
Cabbage	1d
Haricots	1d
Parsnips, &c., &c.,	1d

OUT-DOOR TRADE.

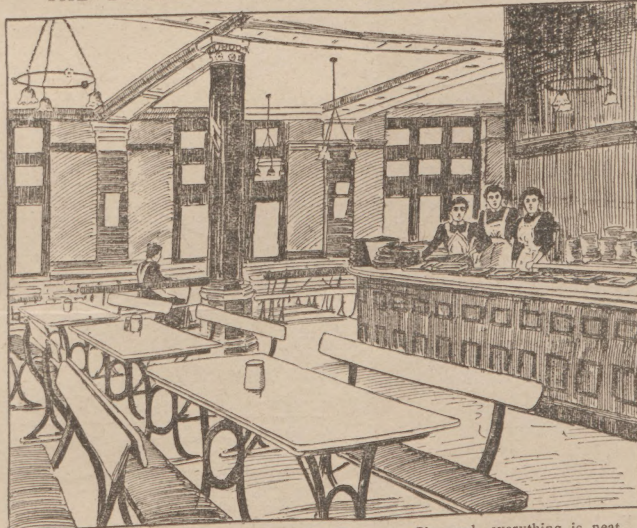
SOUP	per half pint 1d, per pint 1d
TEA, COFFEE, COCOA	per half pint 1d, per pint 1d
AERATED WATERS	per bottle 1d

The Bill of Fare, changed daily, is compiled from this Price List.
Prices at the Alexandra Trust, where Her Majesty the Queen dined yesterday, range, as will be seen, from a halfpenny to 4½d., with a special dinner at 3d. for such as wish to dine sumptuously. Note the savoury nature of the 4½d. dishes, with tea, coffee, or cocoa to follow without extra charge. The Queen was content to have a 4½d. three-course dinner yesterday, marked in the above illustration with a line drawn around it. It included soup to start with, and coffee to finish. Her Majesty and the guests at the royal table dined with the utmost good cheer. It delighted the Queen's heart to learn by experience how well her poor subjects were catered for.

Three-Course Dinners.

SOUP and BREAD. Small BEEF STEAK PUDDING, ONE VEGETABLE. PASTRY, or Mug of Tea, Coffee or Cocoa.	3½d
SOUP and BREAD. Plate of BOILED PORK, ONE VEGETABLE. PASTRY, or Mug of Tea, Coffee or Cocoa.	4½d
SOUP and BREAD. Plate of BOILED BEEF, ONE VEGETABLE. PASTRY, or Mug of Tea, Coffee or Cocoa.	4½d
SOUP and BREAD. Plate of ROAST BEEF, ONE VEGETABLE. PASTRY, or Mug of Tea, Coffee or Cocoa.	4½d
SOUP and BREAD. Plate of ROAST MUTTON, ONE VEGETABLE. PASTRY, or Mug of Tea, Coffee or Cocoa.	4½d
SOUP and BREAD. Plate of ROAST LAMB (Mint Sauce), ONE VEGETABLE. PASTRY, or Mug of Tea, Coffee or Cocoa.	4½d
SPECIAL 1-Gin Second Floor Only. SOUP and BREAD. Plate of ROAST BEEF, ROAST PORK, OR BOILED BEEF, TWO VEGETABLES. PASTRY, or Mug of Tea, Coffee or Cocoa.	5d

THE DINING HALL OF THE ALEXANDRA TRUST.



Within the dining hall of the Alexandra Trust, in City-road, everything is neat and clean. The hall is airy and roomy. Indeed, there is not a more comfortable refectory in London, though, of course, sumptuous upholstery could hardly be expected in a poor man's hotel. The waitresses are a company of smart young ladies, and it is considered quite an honour to serve in the Alexandra Trust. The girls regard themselves as the Queen's waitresses, just as certain nurses are called the Queen's nurses. (Mirror artist, drawn by a)

Continued from Page 1.

In the factory girls, who crowded the dining-rooms, she also took a great interest, and remarked upon the funny little straw hats which most of them were wearing.

Before leaving the building, Sir Thomas Lipton presented the manager, with whom the Queen shook hands and chatted for several minutes, saying how pleased she had been with everything she had seen, and with the food provided.

Boy in the Soup.

It is a warm testimony to the Trust catering that the visitors left clean plates and spoke in the highest terms of the excellence of the food, of the cooking, and of the general arrangements. The Queen expressed delight at seeing so many poor working persons (including the factory girls) and young children being provided at so low a rate with a substantial meal, and desired to have one more look at the humble diners. The visitors were cheered with great enthusiasm on re-appearing in the public dining-rooms, and some of the children in their excitement mounted the seats and tables. The Queen was specially amused at one little fellow, who, in his exuberance of spirit, upset his "ha'porth of soup" and stood in the liquid as it ran across the table.

During the time the Queen spent in the building there was, of course, much excitement amongst the people in the dining-rooms, who were all anxious to get a view of the royal visitors, and a large crowd collected outside in the street to see them drive away.

Reflected Glory.

Much amusement was caused as the Queen and Princess Victoria left the building by two factory girls who walked down the steps behind them arm-in-arm, fully conscious of their proud position "in the royal suite."

The three waitresses who attended on the Queen's party were greatly surprised and delighted by the

General Price List.
(6.30 a.m. till 7 p.m.)

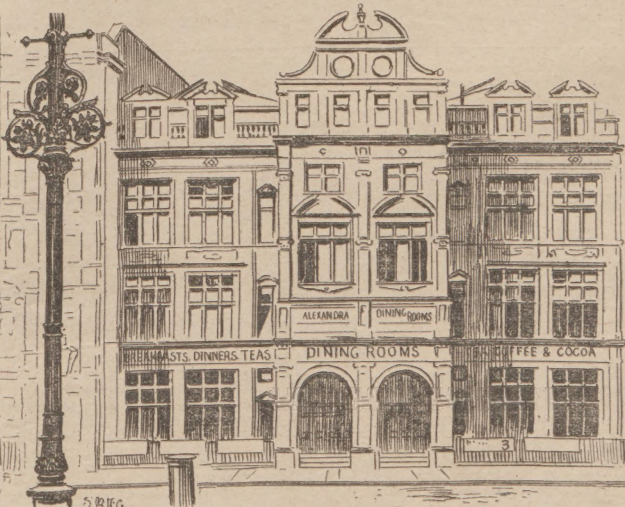
Special Pot of Freshly-Made Tea ...	1½d
Tea, Coffee, Cocoa ... per small mug	1d
Do. do. ... per large mug	1½d
Slice of Bread and Pure Butter ...	1d
Roll and Butter (Pure)	1d
Toasted Tea Cake	1½d
Half Toasted Tea Cake	1d
Toasted Crumpet	1d
Poached Eggs on Toast	2d
2 Poached Eggs on Toast	3d
Eggs (8 for 2½d) each	1d
Rashers of Bacon 1½d & 2d	
Rasher and 3 Eggs	4d
Porridge and Milk	1d
Salmon and Sardines	1d
Cakes and Pastries	1d
Pickles	1d
Mineral Waters	1d
Soda and Milk	1d
Kippers each 1d, per pair	1½d
Bloaters each 1d, 2 for	1½d
Haddock 1d, 1½d & 2d	

All Bread, Cakes and Pastries made in our own Bakeries.
PURE FRESH BUTTER ONLY SOLD HERE.

Not the least interesting page on the Alexandra Trust bill of fare is the general price list at the back. Here the hungry man reads that he may have porridge and milk at a penny, a special pot of freshly-made tea for 1½d., and a slice of bread and butter (pure) for a half-penny.

between 3,000 and 4,000 a day, and the numbers yesterday were certainly not less than usual, so that the Queen was given a very good idea of the work of serving this enormous number of meals in the short time allotted to a workgirl's dinner.

ALEXANDRA TRUST ADORNS THE CITY ROAD.



Considered from an architectural point of view, the dining room of the Alexandra Trust is no mean structure. It presents a pleasant outline, and ranks among the fine substantial buildings of the City Road. To the eye of the hungry wayfarer, with only coppers in his pocket, it is the gladdest of the sights of London.

(Drawn by a "Mirror" artist.)

GRACIOUS QUEEN

ALEXANDRA.

How She Thinks and Works For the People's Welfare.

The Queen's visit to the Alexandra Trust yesterday exhibits her gracious character in its sweetest phase. Her great interest in the people and desire to mix with them are shared by King Edward.

At one of the feasts, organised in Diamond Jubilee time by Queen Alexandra, then Princess of Wales, an old dame put down her fork, and, looking into the face of the Princess, said simply, "Thank you, dear."

The old lady forgot she was speaking to a royal personage, she merely caught the kindly look in the sweet eyes that were bent upon her. She spoke to the plying woman, and not to the Princess.

To Love and Be Loved.

Loving kindness has been the keynote of the life of Queen Alexandra. As a little girl in Denmark she was having tea with three friends, and they began to ask one another what they would like to have most when they grew up. One wished to be clever and renowned, another wanted wealth and power, a third desired travel and to see the wonders of the world, but our future Queen said, "I should like to love and be loved."

The alleviation of distress has been in the forefront of all her royal charities. Witness her patronage of the Royal Pension Fund for Nurses and the Queen's Jubilee Nurses, and her personal interest in all children's hospitals, to which she sends lovely Christmas presents every year. She gave not long ago £1,000 to "Bart's," and presented London Hospital with a complete apparatus for treating lupus by light.

"Sir," said an old tenant on the Sandringham estate to a visitor, "I have known that royal lady leave a sick labourer's bedside at ten o'clock at night, go to her own home, take delicate things from her own table, and bring them back herself to the sick man at nearly eleven o'clock at night."

King and Blind Beggar.

King Edward has kept up the kindly tradition of his royal house. His courtesy is never failing. One of the Queen's greatest treasures is a plain silver inkstand that bears the following inscription:—"To the Prince of Wales. From one who saw him take a blind beggar across the street. In memory of a kind and Christian action."

Perhaps the Queen inherits her sweet disposition from her father, the octogenarian King of Denmark, the country where there is no less majesty. Nothing is too small for him to notice. He does not hesitate to step in between quarrellers in the street. One day, when he was walking along quite unattended and incognito, as is his custom, two little girls suddenly ran across the road with childish lack of caution and stopped,

CHILD PAGANINI.

Girl of Ten Who Plays Pieces Bristling with Technique.

Seldom has any child artist created such a sensation as Sybil Keymer, the girl violinist who played at the Stock Exchange Orchestral Society's concert on Wednesday night.

This tiny, ten-year-old violinist is one of the most extraordinary players the world has seen, as is evidenced by her playing Paganini's "I Palpit," which bristles with technical difficulties. This was considered one of the show pieces of the great violinist himself, and is so intricate that it has



MRS. MACDONALD was one of the three ladies who served at the 41d. dinner to Her Majesty the Queen and the royal guests at the Alexandra Trust yesterday. (Sketches by a "Mirror" artist.)

hardly ever been played since his time. Yet the child gave it with all the double harmonics, as it was originally written.

Miss Sybil Keymer is the daughter of an Aylesbury organist and the pupil of August Wilhelm, the well-known teacher.

"She came to me when she was six years old," said her master, "and after twelve lessons I said, 'Here is a marvel.' She has, for a child, extra-

MUCH NEWS IN FEW WORDS.

Lord Davey is promoting a Bill for the suppression of betting in streets and other public places.

Naval expenditure this year will be swollen by the cost of tempos for all the men in the Navy.

Sir Charles Scotter has been appointed chairman of the London and South-Western Railway Company.

At the half-yearly court of the Bank of England yesterday it was announced that the profits for the half-year were £1,853,941.

Immense quantities of sand, equal to that imported from Turkey specially for glass-making, have, according to the "Westminster Gazette," been discovered not far from London.

During the year 1903 the export of coal from the United Kingdom to foreign countries and British possessions amounted to 44,950,057 tons, an increase of 1,791,011 tons over 1902.

H.M.S. Ajax, built at Pembroke Dockyard at a cost of £265,138, was taken from Sheerness yesterday to Charlton to be broken up as unfit for further service.

Recent official news, received at Calcutta, indicated the Ameer of Afghanistan to be in good health. The rumour that he has been poisoned is not believed there.

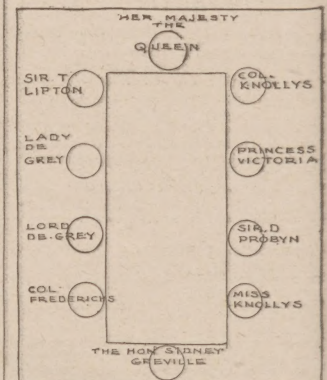
While the Flora Society building at Charlottenburg was being demolished yesterday the roof fell in, burying ten men. Several of them were badly hurt.

For the purpose of rebuilding the Old Bailey Sessions House, the City Corporation has decided to apply for Parliamentary powers to borrow

It is estimated that there are 2,000 inebriates in Scotland who urgently require medical treatment.

For calling a tram-conductor "a dumpling," a man in Vienna has been sentenced to twenty-four hours' arrest.

According to a question about to be put by Mr. J. P. Farrell, M.P., an Irish sub-postmaster handling £20,000 of public money paid £74 a year



This plan shows the positions of the guests at the Queen's table during the 41d. dinner at the Alexandra Trust yesterday. It was a merry dinner party. ("Mirror" artist.)

as salary, out of which he provides an assistant, an office, firelight, twine, and sealing-wax.

Fares on the District Railway between Hammersmith and the City will be reduced from Monday next.

Sir John Usher, of Notion, head of the whisky firm of Andrew Usher and Co., died at Cairo on Wednesday.

Southwark Bridge is not to be widened at present, the Corporation having decided to abandon the Bill.

Two men, Snelgrove and Holder, who arranged a daring burglary at the Greyhound Hotel, Fulham, were yesterday sentenced at the Old Bailey



MISS SCAGILL had the good fortune to be one of the young ladies selected to wait upon the Queen at the 41d. dinner yesterday. ("Mirror" artist.)

£250,000, which will entail a rate of three-fifths of a penny.

Sixteen thousand pounds is to be expended upon alterations at Maidstone Prison.

The Emperor of Japan has conferred the order of Commander of the Sacred Treasure upon Sir W. Dupree, ex-Mayor of Portsmouth, in recogni-



MISS RICKETTS was another of the three table-maids who waited upon Queen Alexandra and Her Majesty's party at the Alexandra Trust yesterday. ("Mirror" artist.)

to three years' penal servitude. A third—John Allsopp—was discharged.

It is authoritatively announced that there is no want of accord between Lord Rosebery and Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman on the question of Chinese labour in the Transvaal.

As a sequel to the fatality to the pensioner Driscoll the coastguards yesterday took possession of seven live shrapnels lying derelict on the strand at Rathcoursey.

For what the Recorder said was an extremely bad case of forgery, a clerk of twenty, named P. T. Richards, was yesterday ordered five years' penal servitude.

It is officially announced that the Cunard directors have decided to adopt turbine engines for the new express steamers, to be built under agreement with the Government.

Post-mortem examination of the dead zebra at the Zoo shows the cause of death to have been heart failure, but there is no reason to suppose the recent training of the animal was a contributory cause.

At Alderley Electric Light Works yesterday a steel chimney, some eighty feet high, suddenly collapsed, crashing through the roof and doing serious damage. The workmen had miraculous escapes.

The body of an unknown man, found by the police in the Thames, near the Houses of Parliament, was extensively tattooed with figures of a snake, a peacock, a ballet-girl, a bicycle, and a palm tree.

Mr. Balfour is to be asked on Monday whether Mr. Chamberlain laid before his late colleagues in the Cabinet documents intimating his views upon South African questions, and, if so, whether these contained any reference to the labour question; and, seeing that the cost of the right hon. gentleman's visit was defrayed out of the national funds, whether the Government will publish the documents.

HONEYMOON COUPLES' MILLINERY RACE.



Great amusement is created at Hengler's by the honeymoon couples' race round the arena. The couples carry a millinery box containing a hat for each. The first pair to reach a point, don the headgear, and return to the starting point are adjudged winners. ("Mirror" artist.)

frightened, right in front of an approaching electric tram. The Queen's father did not hesitate a moment, but, with an agility that would not have disgraced an athlete, he rushed forward and saved the little miles.

And in like circumstances Queen Alexandra herself would not hesitate to risk her life for the least of her people.

HONEYMOON COUPLES' RACE.

Novel Diversions on the Ice at Hengler's Last Night.

Every week sees some novel entertainment at the National Skating Palace, and several new ice pastimes were introduced at their "At Home" last night.

The most interesting event was the honeymoon-couples' race, run in two heats. Each couple had between them a cardboard hat box. Skating to a certain point they opened the box, donned its contents, and hurried back to the winning-post wearing the most incongruous costumes.

Another great event was the maypole dance, in which five couples—the best skaters at Hengler's—took part. A tall maypole, with long floating streamers, was erected in the middle of the rink, and the couples, each dressed according to the colour of the ribbon they held, glided noiselessly and gracefully in and out, till after a series of intricate figures the ribbons were tightly wound around the pole.

Much excitement, too, attended the push-hat contest between Princess and the Amateur Skating Club. This was the first time a match has ever been played on the ice.

ordinary Paganini-like hands, large, long-fingered, and supple.

In spite of her gifts the little girl is a natural, unaffected child, who often gets into trouble for playing with her dolls or her cat when she ought to be practising.

Her master suggested that she had better play the simplified version of Paganini's "I Palpit" at her first appearance on Wednesday.

"Oh, no," answered Sybil, "I know I can play it as it was written, and I will, or I won't play it at all."

FIGHTING THE ELEMENTS.

Delay in the Raising of the Al.

It was hoped that the sunk submarine, with its cargo of corpses, would have been raised yesterday.

The weather, however, has taken a turn for the worse, and, with wind and tides contending furiously, the salvage steamer ranges widely on the troubled sea. She is unable, therefore, to carry on the work.

The difficulty of removing the bodies will be great. If possible they will be lifted through the opening in the after-part of the submarine by which torpedoes are taken aboard.

The "Southern Daily Mail" Relief Fund, of which the Mayor of Portsmouth has kindly consented to become chairman, already amounts to over £600.

Cheques should be made payable to the "Southern Daily Mail" Submarine. A Fund crossed National Provincial Bank, Limited, and sent to the "Southern Daily Mail," Mail Buildings, Edinburgh-road, Portsmouth.



MISS SYBIL KEYMER who played the violin at the Stock Exchange Orchestral Society's concert on Wednesday night is a musical marvel. She is only ten years of age, and has earned the proud reputation of the "Child Paganini." She is the daughter of an Aylesbury organist, and an unassuming little lady, who dearly loves her violin. (From a photograph for the "Mirror.")

tion of his courtesy to the naval officers on the occasion of the visit of the Japanese squadron at the Coronation review.

KENSAL RISE HORROR—POLICE FIND A WOMAN'S BODY IN A TRUNK.

Gruesome Murder Brought to Light by Accident—Supposed Murderer, Believed Responsible for Other Crimes, Commits Suicide.

A crime invested with all the elements of horror has been laid bare in the sordid suburb of Kensal Rise.

Crushed in a tin box, and embedded in cement, was found the body of a woman, evidently murdered some months ago.

The author of the ghastly crime was undoubtedly one George Albert Crossman, and the house in which the dreadful discovery was made was, with grim irony, known as "Sunnyside."

Crossman, supposed to have been the paramour of the unhappy victim, escaped arrest by committing suicide.

Human Vampire.

Crossman appears to have been one of those human vampires who prey upon women, winning their affection and sacrificing them, without conscience or remorse, when wearied of their society.

Many such monsters have been revealed in the criminal trials of the last few years, but Crossman's grisly masterpiece compares with any of the famous crimes of the past. Some features of the tragedy remind one of the *Dementing* case, where the victims were buried in cement.

On the other hand, the disposal of the body in a box recalls the Tottenham Court-road trunk mystery of some years ago, while the almost accidental discovery of the crime forcibly revives the memory to the famous *Wainwright* case.

A Respectable Neighbourhood.

Ladysmith-road, Kensal Rise, was the scene of the discovery. It is one of those new roads, still partly in the hands of the builder, which are to be found everywhere on the outskirts of growing London.

New red-brick villas, with bow windows, and small gardens in front, and tiled paths from the small porches to the ornamental iron gates opening to a road which still seems to bear the imprint of the steam-roller, form Ladysmith-road, ended at one of those unpretentious little houses, rented at £48 a year, and bearing in gold letters on the fanlight over the front door the name of *Sunnyside* and the number 43, lived Crossman.

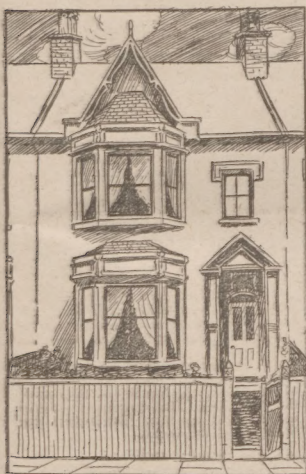
He entered into tenancy about five months since, but some seven weeks ago he sublet the lower part of the house to a married couple of the name of Dell.

From the moment of the lodgers' coming to the house Crossman's crime has been near discovery. A strange smell pervaded the house, and Dell complained of this. "Mouldy cement in a box," explained Crossman, and promised to have it moved.

Suspensions Aroused.

Then the Dells found that the strange smell came from a large tin travelling trunk in a cupboard under the stairs, and complained once more.

During this time Crossman was living with a woman who was known to neighbours by sight as



The house occupied by Albert Crossman, who committed suicide when his atrocity was discovered, is a suburban villa with the pleasant name of "Sunnyside." Crossman had lived here for five months with his tragic trunk beside him. The lodgers objected to the evil odour. (Sketch by a "Mirror" artist.)

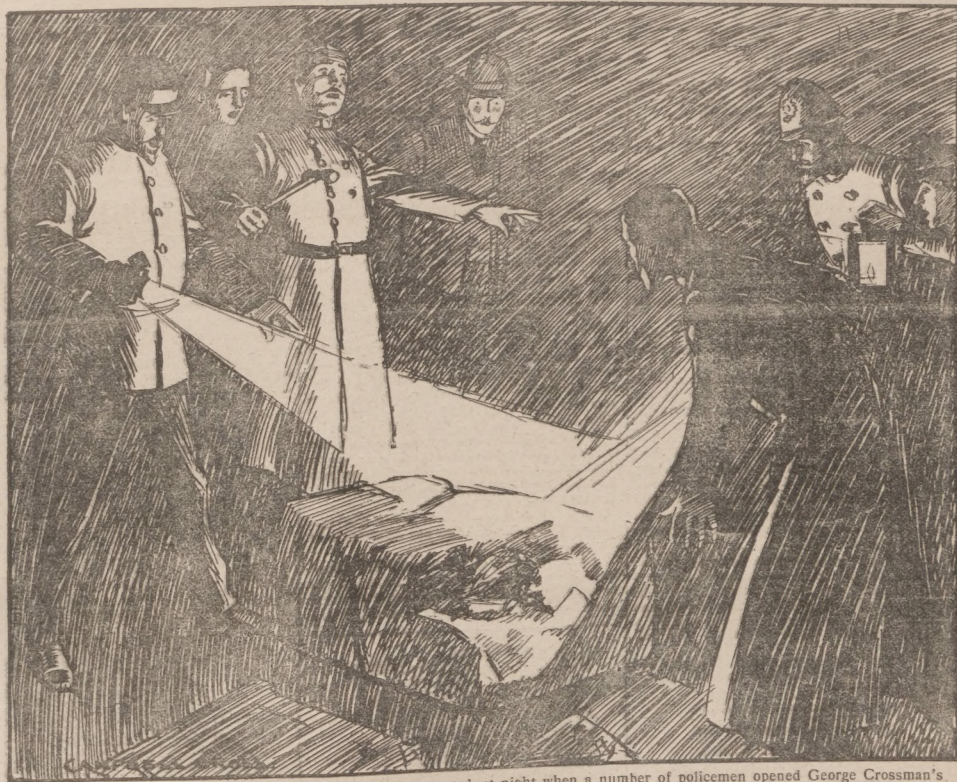
Mrs. Crossman, and no one suspected that Crossman was a ticket-of-leave man who had served five years for bigamy.

Always well and neatly dressed, he was on neighbourly terms with the families living near in appearance he was short, dark, with a dark, almost black, moustache—his age, thirty-five.

For about three weeks Mrs. Crossman has not been seen by the neighbours, but curiosity was not aroused.

The lodger, Dell, continued his complaints as to the evil-smelling tin box, and Crossman, at the beginning of last week, took to the effect that light work was done with a pony and van. He wanted a box moved, he said.

Young Ryden, who is still under twenty years



A gruesome episode in the Kensal Rise tragedy was enacted at night when a number of policemen opened George Crossman's trunk and found therein the remains of a woman encased in cement. Even the strong-nerved constables shuddered at the revolting discovery, which recalled the notorious "Dementing" murders in Australia years ago. It was with great difficulty that the officers opened the shell of hard cement in which the victim's body lay. (Sketch by a "Mirror" artist.)

of age, and who does the van work, was out, and Crossman refused to leave his name and address, saying he would call again.

He called again the same evening, but Ryden was again not in.

On Tuesday he sent a telegram ordering the van, but subsequently cancelled it. Late the same evening he called at the shop, again ordering the cart for the next day, and saying he would come round for it.

On Wednesday evening he went to the shop for the last time and asked Ryden to get the van ready. It was then about 8.30, and he said that the job would probably take until four o'clock.

Crossman suggested that he should take a carman named Wicks to help, but Crossman insisted that he must go alone. Ryden was suspicious at this, and told Wicks to follow on foot. He and Crossman then drove to the house in Ladysmith-road, a drive of about eight or ten minutes.

The Fateful Box.

Before fetching the cart, however, Crossman had moved the fateful box from the cupboard into the hall, and in so doing once more encountered his lodger.

"I believe you've got a dead body in there," said Dell.

"No, it's all right," replied Crossman. "This stuff always smells fearfully when it goes bad." Crossman continued to tug at the heavy and foul-smelling box, eventually getting it into the garden and going off to fetch the van.

Dell was really suspicious by this time, and went to the police-station to fetch a constable.

During his absence Crossman and young Ryden arrived with the cart, followed on foot by Wicks. The stench from the box struck Ryden at once, and he refused to put it into the cart. It was also much too heavy for him to lift.

They stood arguing in the road for several minutes, when the lodger, Dell, arrived on the scene, accompanied by a police-sergeant and a plain-clothes constable.

Unexpected Arrest.

Crossman was completely taken by surprise, and it was not until the sergeant had actually touched him that he took to his heels and ran wildly down the road. Luckily, the plain-clothes man was young and an excellent runner. He stuck close to Crossman's heels down the length of Ladysmith-road, and into the main road leading to Kensal Rise Station.

Both pursued and pursuer were winded by this time, and the constable called out for assistance in the chase.

Finding himself cornered in Hanover-road, Crossman suddenly stopped and cut his throat with a razor. So thoroughly did he do his work that the windpipe and blood-vessels were severed almost to the backbone, and he died practically at once.

Crossman being dead, then came the mystery of the trunk.

The Awful Discovery.

Four policemen managed with great trouble to lift the box into the van, while from it oozed a thick and evil-smelling liquid. It was taken to the police-station in Salisbury-road, and there it was broken open and the horrible discovery made.

When the lid was forced back the box was found to be filled with solid cement.

The smell was horrible. Several of the constables were violently sick. The sight in the dark yard was gruesome to a degree as the first pieces of cement were broken away. The only light was that of the police lanterns, but they were sufficient to expose the awful crime.

Almost the first blows disclosed the body of a woman.

The ghastly mass was at once removed to the mortuary, where the body of Crossman had already arrived.

There the cement was further broken away and the whole body revealed. It had been forced into the trunk face downwards, with the knees drawn up. The right shoulder is somewhat higher than the left, and the arm projects away from the side. The left arm is under the body.

But for a little underclothing, the face on which can still be distinctly seen, the body is nude, but decomposition is much too far advanced for the cause of death to be seen at a quick glance.

A Gruesome Sight.

In breaking away the cement the upper half of the head came away, but it is not yet known if this was caused then or before death.

On the mortuary slab, within a few paces of these ghastly remains, lies the body of Crossman, covered, all but the face.

Whether it is that one knows of the crime, or that there is something really present in the face itself, it is impossible to say, but the face strikes one with repulsion at once.

It was when his body was searched at the mortuary that still further traces of his life were discovered.

Soaked in blood were a death certificate of a woman named as his wife, in 1897, and letters in



The van-boy Ryden, who drove the van to Crossman's house and then refused to remove the trunk, as he had a dread of its contents. (Sketch by a "Mirror" artist.)

whole of her money from the Post Office a week ago.

His original bigamous career, his recent marriage while living with another woman, and his advertisement for yet another wife, all point to a career of villainy towards women, the full awfulness of which will not be cleared up until the facts in the possession of the police are made public.

AN ADVENTURESS'S ESCAPE.

For nearly a month past the Bakerswell police and workhouse authorities had been making every effort to discover the identity of a fifteen-year-old girl who was found wandering about the streets of the town apparently in great distress. She gave various accounts of the places in which she had lived, but all attempts to find her relatives were unsuccessful.

However, a day or two ago a clue was at length obtained, and the girl seems to have learnt of this, for she proceeded to make her escape from the workhouse. She effected this by fastening a quilt to the window-sill of her bedroom and letting herself down hand over hand to the ground. The attendants had thought to guard against any such contingency by removing the girl's clothes and sending another inmate to sleep with her. But this bedfellow slept so soundly that the young adventuress was able to dress in her clothes and make her escape without being observed.

Her freedom did not last long, for she was arrested at Ashbourne the following evening, and has now confessed that her name is May Sergeant, and that her parents live at Doncaster. She has admitted that on one occasion she was sent to prison for stealing money from a fellow-servant.

SOLDIER'S OFFENDING CURLS.

Private Manning, of the 2nd Buffs, takes much pride in the curls adorning his brow. But his vanity in displaying these curls while walking through the streets of Dover has involved him in serious trouble.

A corporal of the military police met Manning in the town, and reminded him that it was against the regulations to wear his hair in curls outside his cap. Later in the evening the corporal again met Manning, and as the offending curls still protruded the reprimand was repeated.

Manning resented this to such an extent that he struck the corporal in the face with his fist, and became so violent that he had to be carried to the guardroom. He was brought before a court-martial yesterday. He alleged in defence of his insubordination that the corporal had treated him roughly. The court-martial, however, convicted him, reserving sentence.

FOURTH HUSBAND BROKE HER HEART.

Hannah West, who lived at Thorn-grove, Upton Park, at the age of seventy-three married her fourth husband, just one year younger. Within a fortnight he left her, and the next she heard was that he had gone to California.

She had a letter from him asking for money, and, on consulting with a friend, decided not to comply with the request. Later she remarked that her heart was broken—apparently because husband number four had not remained at home. She often referred to him as being one of her "old lovers." Seized with sudden illness, she muttered the words, "My heart's broken," and then expired.

At the inquest yesterday it transpired that death arose naturally, and a verdict to that effect was accordingly returned.

YESTERDAY'S LAW AND POLICE.

SLIPPERS AS LOVE BAROMETER.

Farthing Again the Sequel to a Broken Engagement.

Slippers have often played an important part in the love stories of curates and others, but it is doubtful whether they have ever performed such a touching rôle as in the romantic story of the courtship of Miss Mabel Letitia Jane Burrows and Mr. William Keys, which was unfolded before Mr. Justice Ridley and a common jury yesterday.

Miss Burrows lived with her father and mother at 56, Shaftesbury-road, Ravenscourt Park, while Mr. Keys, who is an electrical engineer, has his home at 76, Yeldham-road, Hammersmith.

Thus they are near neighbours, and both being very attractive young people they not unnaturally fell in love with one another.

But, sad to relate, their love story has come to an end, such a premature end, and Miss Burrows has sued Mr. Keys for breach of promise of marriage.

The Slippers Arrive.

Mr. Dodd, K.C., in mournful tones explained how the high lights and shades of true love-making were marked by slippers. Soon after Miss Burrows had made Mr. Keys the happiest man in the world by accepting him, the young gentleman brought his slippers to Miss Burrows's house. This happy event happened in 1901.

Depositing the slippers at her home was not the only way that Mr. Keys found to show his affection. When he was out for a walk one day he found a poor little derelict dog. This at once gave him an idea. He adopted the dog, and by a beautiful inspiration called it "Mabel," Miss Burrows's pet name.

Nor did he stop at this even. He wrote the beginning of an ode in Miss Burrows's praise. The ode began:—

When free from any thought of care
My heart may be,
My thoughts are always with thee.

They Depart, but Again Return.

Here the ode broke off, and there was a footnote to explain that his pen had broken down; probably with the strain of the three lines, Mr. Dodd hazarded.

In spite of all these marks of devotion the first engagement only lasted three weeks. Miss Burrows one evening went to the theatre with some relations, and Mr. Keys became so jealous, yet angry, that he broke off the match.

To show that it was all over between them he removed his slippers from Miss Burrows's house, and gave up calling the little dog "Mabel."

The estrangement did not last for long. Mr. Keys, to demonstrate that his heart was still true, sat in front of Miss Burrows at chapel, and on her birthday he wrote to her.

There was an affecting reconciliation, which ended in Mr. Keys's slippers being retransferred to Mr. Burrows's house.

For five happy months the young people were engaged lovers once more, and the slippers remained at Ravenscourt Park.

Then there came another unhappy misunderstanding.

They Finally Disappear.

It was all because of a little dispute about ten shillings that the slippers were once more disturbed. Mr. Keys had lent ten shillings to Miss Burrows's brother, and the lady told him never to do such a thing again. Then Mr. Keys said that the ten shillings was not the only thing he wanted back. He wanted his ring back.

Miss Burrows gave him his ring, and once again the slippers were removed—this time finally.

Very prettily dressed in black, with white chignon at her throat, Miss Burrows told the Court all about the slippers, and Mr. Keys, who is a clean-shaven young man, with a poet's abundant hair, retorted by describing how he had offered to give the ring back once again, and had been told to go to the d— for his pains.

The jury returned the verdict without very few breaks of promise suits are nowadays complete. They awarded Miss Burrows one farthing.

A "BEE IN HER BONNET."

When Ellen Daniels, 59, was charged at West London Police Court yesterday with assaulting Benjamin Turner, coachman to the Rev. E. G. C. Parr, a Church Army chaplain, the latter said he had been constantly annoyed by prisoner, who had already appeared before the Court in respect of her conduct.

Defendant admitted trying to smack the coachman's face because he "grinned sarcastically." She asserted that Mr. Parr had written her insulting letters.

Mr. Parr emphatically denied this.

The Magistrate: Oh, I am quite sure no one would believe any such accusation. She is clearly a woman with "a bee in her bonnet."

Prisoner was ordered to find a surety to be of good behaviour, or undergo two months in default.

JUDGE ON LYNCHING.

In passing sentence of eighteen years' penal servitude upon David John Thomas, at Cardiff Assizes yesterday, for a terrible offence against a little girl, Mr. Justice Walton told the prisoner if he had not been protected by the law it seemed to him (the Judge) that any man guilty of such an offence would have been torn to pieces by his fellow-creatures. Whilst the law did not allow friends to take their own revenge it must inflict adequate punishment.

In presenting a cheque to Mr. Joseph Bosley, retired medical officer, at Bow-street, yesterday, the Chief Magistrate said everybody was indebted to him for the way he had performed his duties.

Charged at Stratford with being drunk, a woman named Plummer said, "I can't sleep unless I am." She was ordered to pay 5s.

DETECTIVE METHODS IN DIVORCE.

Mr. Osborn's Long Cross-examination Ordeal Ends— Maud Goodman's Friend in the Box.

"I think it is too bad of the Solicitor-General to have kept that poor solicitor standing so long. I should have thought that a Solicitor-General would have sympathised with other solicitors, even if they are his subordinates."

This was what a compassionate-looking young lady, sitting at the back of the Divorce Court yesterday morning, said—so softly that the President could not hear, of course—when Sir Edward Carson at last brought his cross-examination of Mr. Osborn to a close.

The two "solicitors," the Solicitor-General and Mrs. Pollard's solicitor, had been facing one another for the better part of two days, and on one of them at least the effects of the long ordeal were very apparent.

Mr. Osborn, who had gone into the witness-box at the beginning spruce, alert, and fresh, was now haggard and almost listless. It was by an obvious effort that he had been keeping up his series of direct lucid, confident replies to the heavy bombardment of questions aimed at him.

The Solicitor-General was as grimly blithesome as ever. No strain can make any difference to his iron aplomb.

At the beginning of the morning Mr. Osborn made several emphatic denials. He denied that he had said to Stevens, Slater's former employee, whom he met by accident at Plymouth, "What

have given evidence, is still in Slater's employment. He said that he went to Plymouth to watch Mr. Pollard, and saw him talking to a woman, who turned out to be Maud Goodman. This witness admitted that he had once "treated" Mr. Pollard to a drink, but only once. He had also taken him to supper.

Into the witness-box vacated by the detective tripped a very neatly-dressed Devonshire damsel, with cheeks as rosy as Maud Goodman's had been. She gave her name as Louie Ford, and everybody then knew that she was Maud's companion during the stirring times of her first introduction to Slater's detectives.

Louie did not see her way to bear out Maud's story in all its completeness. She was sure that Maud

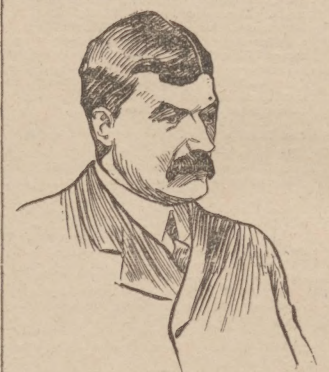


MR. KNOWLES,
one of the most interesting intermediaries in the "Detectives and Divorce" case acknowledged that he paid the solicitor, Osborn, £500 expenses for his visits to Plymouth.

had easily identified Mr. Pollard as being a man with whom she had had relations.

She remembered very well meeting Mr. Pollard when he was out for a walk with Maud on the Hoe—after Maud had made her statement. Maud laughed in Mr. Pollard's face, and then Mr. Pollard turned round with an expression on his face as much as to say, "That is the little lady who has sold me."

Louie caused great amusement in court by comparing her treatment when she travelling under



MR. HENRY ILES
is the first "Slater's man" still at Slater's, who has given evidence in the notorious divorce case. He admitted yesterday that he had "stood a drink" to Mr. Pollard in a public-house.

the King's Proctor's auspices to her treatment as a witness for Mr. Osborn. "What do you think of a journey from Plymouth on a bottle of beer?" she asked the court.

The court laughed in reply.

The Solicitor-General: How did Mr. Osborn's side treat you?

Louie: We had a drop of Scotch whisky.

The Solicitor-General: No Irish whisky?

Louie (with great emphasis): No, Scotch.

The particularly young damsel from Devonshire also drew an invidious distinction between the ways in which the King's Proctor and Mr. Osborn took their witnesses about in London. The King's Proctor used waggons, but Mr. Osborn a "four-in-hand."

The Solicitor-General: I suppose if the King's Proctor had provided an electric brougham to convey you, you would not have complained?

Louie: Certainly not.

The detective Brad had just begun his evidence when the court adjourned until to-day.

upset him. The letter had not been found. His family objected to the marriage, but this did not interfere with the good relations existing between them. Weissitz told his wife to "look out for him when he was thirty-two," his mother having died at that age.

A verdict of Suicide whilst temporarily insane was returned. The widow took leave of the body outside the court, the custom of her country not permitting her attendance at the funeral.

REVELATIONS WITHHELD.

Mysterious Norbiton Case May Be Revived in the High Courts.

The promised sensational disclosures in connection with the mysterious Norbiton case, in which the principal characters have been Mr. Rolfe, the scientist who died last week; his child, "Poodles"; and Miss Mary Davis, a former member of Mr. Rolfe's household, are now indefinitely postponed. The possibility of fuller details of the affair being revealed at some future date, however, was alluded to by Miss Davis's solicitor at Kingston-on-Thames Police Court yesterday.

The occasion was the final appearance of Miss Davis before the magistrates in answer to the charge brought against her by Mr. Rolfe of having stolen banknotes, jewellery, and other valuable property from him. Inspector Scott now informed the Bench of Mr. Rolfe's death, which had taken place since the last hearing, and added that he had made inquiries and found that there was no evidence to go on with the case.

Mr. Harker (Miss Davis's solicitor): You have come to the conclusion that there is no evidence whatever against Miss Davis?

The inspector replied that there was no evidence whatever beyond that contained in the sworn information by Mr. Rolfe. The Chairman of the Bench having remarked that they had no alternative but to discharge Miss Davis from custody, Mr. Harker said that he would like to address the magistrates, as he felt his client was in a position of delicacy.

A Future Opportunity.

The Clerk: The magistrates will allow you to make a statement, but you must say nothing reflecting on the deceased.

Mr. Harker: I never for a moment thought of doing so. I have considered very carefully as to the course I should adopt, and have come to the conclusion that the interests of my client can be best served by my saying nothing as regards the true facts of the case.

"If I thought this was the last opportunity of clearing Miss Davis's character I should have," the solicitor added, "I should go briefly into the true facts."

"But my client will have another opportunity. She will give that section of the Press which, prior to the matter coming before the magistrates, circulated in most reckless fashion wicked and slanderous statements concerning her an opportunity to justify their statements in the High Court."

It will be recalled that at a former hearing of the case Mr. Harker stated that his client had a perfect answer to the charge, and that at the proper time he would state her case, which would contain some remarkable revelations.

The Chairman of the Bench, in dismissing Miss Davis from custody, said the case was at an end, as far as the magistrates were concerned.

CAGLIOSTRO'S CLASP.

Curious Story of Its Inclusion Among an Astrologist's Insignia.

To Cagliostro, it appears, belongs the responsibility of having originated the trouble which has resulted in Mrs. Cunningham, the widow of an officer in the Canadian North-West Police, bringing an action in Mr. Justice Channell's court to recover from a Dr. Berridge £1,000, alleged to be due upon a promissory note.

According to her counsel's statement Mrs. Cunningham possessed an antique clasp, left her by a relative. This clasp is said to have been given by Cagliostro, the notorious astrologer and quack, to Marie Antoinette. Dr. Berridge was the head of a society in town which went in for astrology and magic, and claimed to be possessed with powers which could see into the future. He wore certain jewels and insignia at the meetings, which Mrs. Cunningham frequently attended, and on one occasion she had the clasp with her.

It had cabalistic signs upon it, and the doctor took a great fancy to it. Many times he pressed her to sell it, and at last she consented, telling him that he had better fix his price. He did so, and named £1,000.

Mrs. Cunningham agreed to accept a promissory note, and this was drawn up by Mr. Witte, a friend of hers, and duly signed, the doctor taking the clasp away. Subsequently, as payment was not forthcoming, Mrs. Cunningham and Mr. Witte visited the doctor.

Got the Wrong Half.

Mr. Witte, in the witness-box, gave a graphic account of this interview. When he got into the study the doctor said, "Show me the note." Mr. Witte handed it to him without thinking. After looking at it for a minute or so, Dr. Berridge suddenly tore it in sunder. Mr. Witte immediately closed with him and caught hold of the hand in which he thought the pieces were. The doctor struck him about the head and eventually got him into the passage.

The doctor then returned to the study and looked at the door. Mr. Witte found that he himself had secured the half which contained the revenue stamp, while the doctor held that upon which he had put his signature.

In cross-examination he stated that he was a sort of neophyte or learner at the doctor's meetings. He was not asked his opinion of the worth of the clasp, but Mrs. Cunningham in her cross-examination said she would be surprised to hear that the intrinsic value of the clasp was not more than half a crown.

The hearing was adjourned.

In connection with the crusade against "stage plays" at music-halls it is understood that a notice has been sent to Mr. Alfred Moul, general manager of the Alhambra, and the directors, informing them that proceedings will be instituted against them for the production of their ballet "Carmen."



MISS LOUIE FORD,
who was called in the "Detectives and Divorce" case yesterday, is the friend of Miss Maud Goodman, and hails from Plymouth. Miss Ford is a pretty, rosy-cheeked young woman. She was called for the side that opposes the intervention of the King's Proctor. ("Mirror" artist.

the Captain cannot do in one way I must do in another," and he was positive that he did not remark to anybody that "he had sucked the Pollards dry." He was equally certain that he had never boasted that "a judge and jury would prefer to take his word rather than that of loose women from Plymouth."

Among the many things that Sir Edward was anxious to be informed about by Mr. Osborn was in what capacity he paid his visit to Plymouth. Was he Mr. Knowles's solicitor, or was he Mrs. Pollard's solicitor, or was he acting as a solicitor at all?

Mr. Osborn replied that he was helping Mrs. Pollard, whom Mr. Knowles was helping. Finally, he admitted that he was Mrs. Pollard's solicitor.

Is it a professional way of doing business to spend the greater part of the day in low houses giving whiskies and sodas away? "I pursued the Solicitor-General.

Mr. Osborn denied that he supplied whiskies and sodas. In answer to another question he said that he certainly did not ask Mr. Pollard to come to see him with a view to entrapping that unfortunate man into making admissions.

Professional Etiquette.

The Solicitor-General returned rather unexpectedly to the question of the professional etiquette of solicitors a little later on. He had been putting some questions to Mr. Osborn about what happened when the King's Proctor first began to intervene. Why did Mr. Osborn write to Maud Goodman telling her that he did not think the person who had communicated with her came from the King's Proctor?

Mr. Osborn replied that the name was not on the list of solicitors.

"The King's Proctor does not think it necessary, perhaps, to send important people like solicitors round the low houses of Plymouth," retorted Sir Edward Carson.

Shortly after this thrust Sir Edward sat down. The next witness was a detective named Iles. Mr. Iles, unlike his brother private detectives who

FATEFUL THIRTY-SECOND YEAR.

Mr. Walter Schroder, the coroner, yesterday held an inquiry into the death of Julian Weissitz, thirty-one, an Austrian, who committed suicide by shooting himself in Holborn.

To the police, whom she called after her husband had shot himself, his wife stated that he had received a letter on the previous day which greatly

AMUSEMENTS.

HAYMARKET. TO-NIGHT, at 9.
JOSEPH ENTANGLED. By Henry Arthur Jones.
Preceded, at 8.20, by THE WIDOW WOKES.
MATINEE EVERY WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY, 2.30.

HIS MAJESTY'S THEATRE.
Frontier and Manager, Mr. TREE.
TO-NIGHT and EVERY EVENING, at 8.15.
THE DARLING OF THE GODS.
By David Belasco and John Luther Long.

MATINEE EVERY WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY, 2.15.
NOTICE.—The theatre will be CLOSED during HOLY WEEK—March 28 to April 2 (inclusive)—RE-OPENING on EASTER MONDAY. Box Office (Mr. Watts) 10 to 10.15.

IMPERIAL THEATRE, WESTMINSTER.
TO-NIGHT and EVERY EVENING, at 8.
MATINEE TO-MORROW, SATURDAY, at 3.
Mr. LEWIS WALLER

A MARRIAGE OF CONVENIENCE.
By Robert Grady.
At 8.15 A QUEEN'S MESSENGER.
NOTICE.—This Theatre will be CLOSED from MONDAY, March 28, to SATURDAY, April 2 (HOLY WEEK), RE-OPENING on EASTER MONDAY, April 4, with A MARRIAGE OF CONVENIENCE.

ST. JAMES'S.—Mr. GEORGE ALEXANDER
Will appear EVERY EVENING, at 8.20, in
OLD HEINLEIN (22nd time)
(for a limited number of performances).
MATINEE TO-MORROW, Saturday, and WEDNESDAY
and SATURDAY, at 2.15.—ST. JAMES'S.

STRAND THEATRE. Proprietor and Manager, Mr. FRANK CURZON. A CHINESE HONEY-MOON (8 o'clock). 19 to 20. Dance. Music by orchestra. 21 to 22. MATINEE EVERY WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY, 2.15.

THE OXFORD.—HACKENSCHMIDT,
World's Champion Wrestler. LITTLE TICH, Ada Carlo, Norman Fitch, MIKE S. WHELAN, Howard and St. Clair, MARK MEFORD, Sisters Jeunhomme, BROS. EGHART and other stars.—Open 7.30. SATURDAY MATINEES AT 2.30. Manager—Mr. ALBERT HAMMER.

ZOOLOGICAL GARDENS, REGENT'S PARK.—ADMISSION SIXPENCE, daily from April 1st to 30th inclusive. ADMISSION ON GOOD FRIDAY AS USUAL, ONE SHILLING.

PERSONAL.

DIANA.—Letter waiting you usual place. Reply at once.—GIDE.

LE FAY.—Leaving home silly; let me know address; can help.—BROTHER.

T. + 10 + 7 + 1. No. 2. Useful. 3. Must get G's consent. 4. Not later April 19.—MY ANSWER.

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The Daily Illustrated Mirror.

FRIDAY, MARCH 25, 1904.

GUARANTEED DAILY CIRCULATION EXCEEDS 145,000 COPIES.

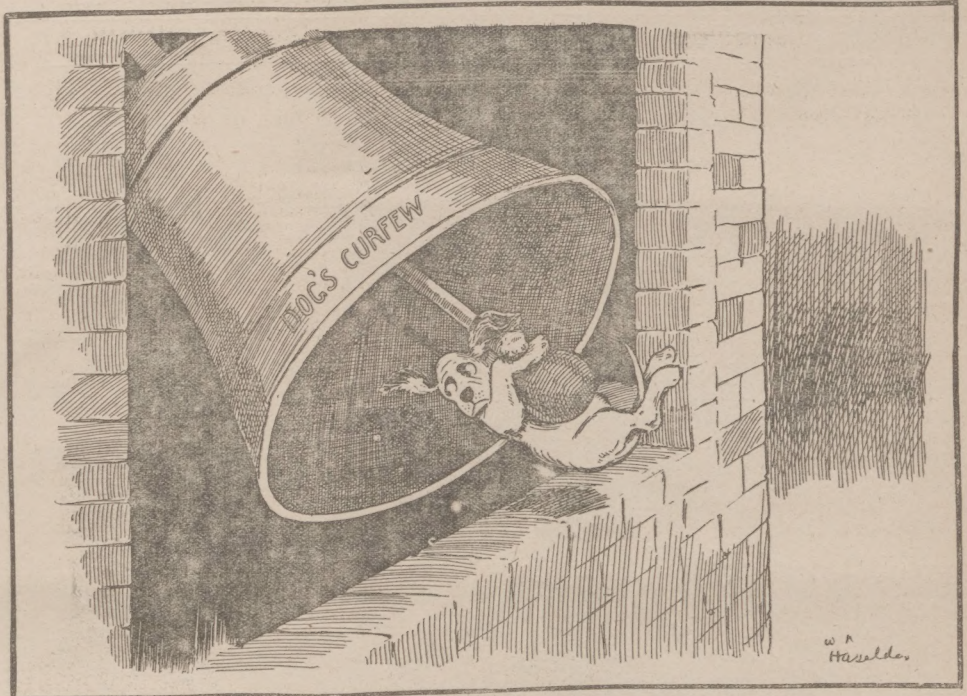
DINING WITH THE QUEEN.

To speak of Queen Alexandra in the old-time phrase as the Mother of Her People would sound inappropriate. We know what a devoted and loving mother she is and always has been to her sons and daughters. We know, too, how deep is her affection for the race with which she has in her royal lot when she came to England as the bride of our future King. Yet we could scarcely reconcile her ever-youthful face and figure with the idea which "mothering a people" must always convey. The compliment would be one of the back-handed variety.

Rather do Britons, not only in this country, but wherever the Union Jack flies, think of her as of a sweet-faced sister, always ready to share their griefs as well as their joys, deeply sympathising with all the emotions that sway their hearts, taking a sincere and kindly interest in all that affects them and their daily life.

Yesterday, her Majesty showed how keen is that interest in even the humblest of King Edward's subjects by paying a second visit to the institution, named after her, which exists for the purpose of supplying cheap meals to poorly-paid workers in the crowded City. It was not the first time Queen Alexandra had dined at the Alexandra Trust building, for she was there on its opening day. But it was the first time she had dropped in casually at one o'clock in the day, asked

DOGS MUST GO TO BED AT NINE.



A CANINE WAIL.

They tax my existence, and muzzle my nose,
And when I go out for a roam
The constable fills up the cup of my woes
By burning my bones at the "Home."

And now to my kennel at nine I must run—
To which I intend to show fight—
I'll climb up the steeple and won't it be fun!
When curfew shall not ring to-night.

READERS' PARLIAMENT.

SUICIDE COWARDLY.

(To the Editor of the Daily Illustrated Mirror.)

If a besieged soldier were to surrender after the first engagement should we acquit him of cowardice when he told us that to be kept for months a prisoner by the enemy was very unpleasant? No. We should not. This world is a battlefield.

"In Adversity" has had very hard luck, and I sympathise sincerely with him, but he shows plainly it is cowardice that actuates him. He would rather face death than poverty.

Each separate soul has been sent into the world to do a certain work. When that work is done the great Taskmaster will call us home. What right then have we to set ourselves up against Him? Death does not end life; there is the hereafter.

J. S. M. WARD.

(To the Editor of the Daily Illustrated Mirror.)

I must beg to differ from "Vincit Veritas" on the subject of suicide. Has she (or he) an aged father or mother? Would she like them to commit suicide as part of the two millions he would rather see out of the way? I think not.

As to suicide being cowardly, I think, at times, it is the most right and honourable thing to do.

W. L. KOLTHAMMER.

Southwark Bridge-road, London, S.E.

While at it, I must congratulate you on a splendidly cheap and good paper.

BIRD SNARING.

(To the Editor of the Daily Illustrated Mirror.)

Your illustration on the slaughter of wild birds suggests that it is cruelty to catch them as we do. I deny that there is cruelty attached to it. Decoy birds are not hurt, and live for many years.

I ask you who uses the most cruelty—the man who takes the bird from the country, say, in the winter, when it can hardly get enough food to keep itself alive, and gives it plenty of food and water in a warm cage, or the man who kills, or, perhaps, only wounds, the pheasants and other birds, which are sometimes left to drag themselves about in agony till they are relieved by death?

I have been a bird fancier for years, and I can assure you that the cage bird in the average fancier's house is as well looked after as his own children.

A FANCIER.

RADICALS AND TITLES.

(To the Editor of the Daily Illustrated Mirror.)

Your correspondent "Radical" is well named. His statements are of the abusive kind which have for the last five or six years given such a distinguished kind of air to this party of progress (sic).

"Radical" and his party base their policy—though heaven only knows what, in detail, it is—not upon a sincere desire for progress, but upon a feeling of restless discontent such as one often sees in an unruly youngster, and for which the youngster is (and "Radical" and his party will be) well "smacked."

JAS. MARQUIS, JUN.
House-yacht Tyne, Blyth, Northumberland,
March 22.

CAN MEN TRIM HATS?

(To the Editor of the Daily Illustrated Mirror.)

I see "C. T." writes saying men have beaten women at millinery, cooking, and dressmaking.

I will not say anything about cooking, but I should like him to say when and where they have beaten us at the other two. MAN HATER.

for a fourpenny-halfpenny dinner ticket, and sat down to exactly the same fare as all the other fourpenny-halfpenny diners.

The pleasure that this surprise visit gave, the pride which all the men and women, and especially the children, felt when they knew that the Queen had fared exactly as they did, using the very same plates and knives and forks and spoons, may be imagined by those who know the emotional loyalty of the London poor. It will give them something to talk about for weeks to come, their dinners will taste all the better for it, and they will remember all their lives the day they "dined with the Queen."

The Fashionable Farthing.

The frequency of actions in which farthing damages are awarded (there was another yesterday) is bringing the law into disrepute. When such a verdict is given, it means that the case ought never to have been brought. The result of its being tried is that the time of the court and the money of the nation are wasted. The sensible plan would be for all cases to be examined in the first instance by some official who should do all he could to dissuade intending litigants from bringing frivolous actions. So long as no such official exists, and so long as solicitors encourage people to spend their money on law, even though they have no earthly chance of doing themselves any good, so long will the farthing remain fashionable, and the present unsatisfactory state of things continue.

BREAKFAST TABLE TALK.

In consequence of the outbreak of plague in Johannesburg it is rumoured that the members of the community who have shown most racial antipathy to the Chinese have withdrawn their opposition.

Another shocking occurrence during boat-race practice. "Cambridge" had a sharp burst from the end of a concrete wall. It is to be hoped that the damage to the boat may be repaired before to-morrow.

While Lord Ronaldshay was addressing a meeting at Tunstall, Yorks, a huge lump of ironstone crashed through the window and fell at his feet. This is what is known to North of England reporters as "ironical cheers."

The notion that the woman of to-day is more neurotic and hysterical than her foremothers continues to be debated at length in various journals. We wonder what some of the debaters would have said had they lived in the good old days, when fainting was

a fine art, and damsels took to their beds for several days after any small domestic upset. There are ultra-neurotic women nowadays, but there always were. Only in the early Victorian days they did not add novel writing to their other failings.

The action of the War Office in refraining from publishing the Monthly Army List while the staff is in the melting-pot is a guarantee of the reality of reform. The old War Office would never have been induced to depart from routine on merely common-sense grounds.

According to a contemporary, usually distinguished for the accuracy of its information, an extraordinary phenomenon was lately witnessed in Kansas State. A building containing ice caught fire, and although the outer shell was consumed the contents were left behind. The ice, in fact, absolutely refused to burn.

An evening paper, writing of the Rev. Silas Hocking, quotes that gentleman as saying: "I should have written stories, I think, if I had never found a publisher. It was in my blood." Some unkind critics might be tempted to add that the blood in which Mr. Hocking's stories are written is scarcely thicker than water.

The L.C.C. is making itself very popular on the Surrey side. Yesterday one of the Council's electric cars collided with a brewer's dray, with the result that several casks were smashed, and free stout could be had for the taking. The inhabitants are hoping that the next car that runs amok will select a jeweller's shop.

The case against Miss Davis, of Norbiton, has collapsed, and the almost unbelievable story that counsel has promised to tell the court has been unavoidably postponed. Miss Davis, it would, however, appear, is far from wishing to disappoint the newspapers. She proposes to bring actions for libel against several of them, which she considers have attacked her character.

According to the "Evening News" we may shortly see a special department reserved for men-shoppers in the ladies' departments of the big hostiers and drapers. It is really an excellent idea. If there is a more miserable-looking object than an unfortunate man who, at one of the big London emporiums, has unconsciously blundered into the middle of a "great white sale" he, or it, has yet to be discovered.

"Nature's revolutions," says Mr. Gilbert Chesterton in his latest book, "The Napoleon of Notting Hill," which has just been published by Mr. John Lane—"Nature's revolutions are the only successful ones. There has been no conservative reaction in favour of tails." And this in spite of the fact that the late lamented "Consul," the monkey-man of the Hippodrome, made £200 a week by merely showing that he could a tail unfold!

THE GUARANTEED CIRCULATION OF "THE DAILY ILLUSTRATED"

DIVERS GO DOWN TO THE A1 AT DARK.



The spectacle of the Belos, the torpedo-boat, and the little craft of the divers standing by the sunken submarine A1 through the night in the Solent, produced a weird sensation upon beholders. In this illustration, taken at dusk, the divers are on duty [Photo by] under the sea hastening the day when the submarine shall be brought up to tell its terrible tale of disaster. [Cribb.]

THE LATE SIR EDWIN ARNOLD—



The death of Sir Edwin Arnold, which took place yesterday, will be universally regretted. Sir Edwin was a rare figure in the literary world. From his long connection with the "Daily Telegraph," and his copious poetic productions, he came to be styled the "poet of journalism." [Photo by] His epic poem, "The Light of Asia," has passed through seventy editions. [Gardner.]

—AND HIS JAPANESE WIFE.



Seven years ago Sir Edwin Arnold married a young Japanese lady named Tama Kurokawa, who now mourns his death. Lady Arnold has won many warm friends in the country of her adoption, who frequently speak of her as "The Light of Asia." [Photo by] [Russell & Sons.]

DUEL FOR A SNUFF-BOX.

Mr. Duveen Captures the Rarity at £6,400.

A record was established yesterday afternoon at Christie's by Messrs. Duveen, when they gave £6,400 for a small gold snuff-box. This fabulously valuable box was included in the third day's sale of the Hawkins collection. It is an oblong object of the Louis XV. period; the sides, cover, and base have panels of enamel painted with coloured bouquets of flowers by Hainelin, signed and dated 1738, and it is further enriched with settings of fine



MR. OLIVER STANTON,

the motor expert, who yesterday received from the Prince of Wales a handsome scarf pin, in appreciation of the excellence of the 22-h.p. car recently sold to his Royal Highness. The Prince told Mr. Stanton that he wished he had begun motoring earlier. His Royal Highness has ordered a 25-h.p. motor-brake for shooting purposes. [From photo] [for "Mirror,"]

Brilliant diamonds. The bidding started at £100 and quickly resolved itself into a duel of the most vigorous character between Mr. Seligman and Mr. J. Duveen, the price bounding up by hundreds of pounds at a time. Other boxes fetched £1,550, £1,460, and £690, and the total for the day reached £18,448.

Two Austrian colonels have been sentenced to five and two months' close arrest respectively, says Reuter, for neglect of their troops during a forced march last autumn, when several soldiers died from sunstroke.

As showing the vigilance of American Customs officers, Dr. Parkin had some difficulty in passing unopened through the New York Custom House the Rhodes' Scholarship examination papers. An order from Washington was necessary to secure the release of the packet intact.

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Miss Viola Tree and the critics contained a por [Photo by]

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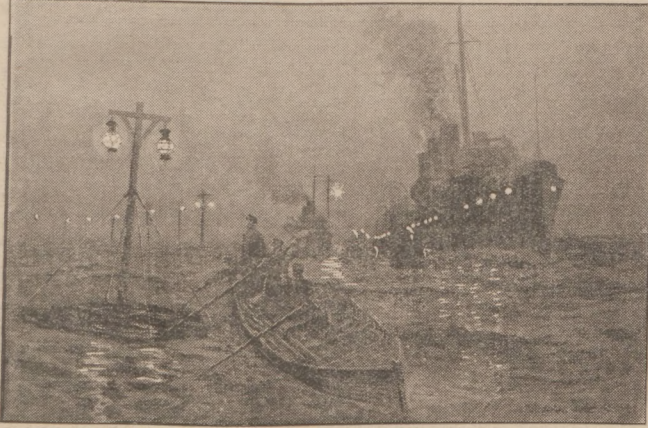
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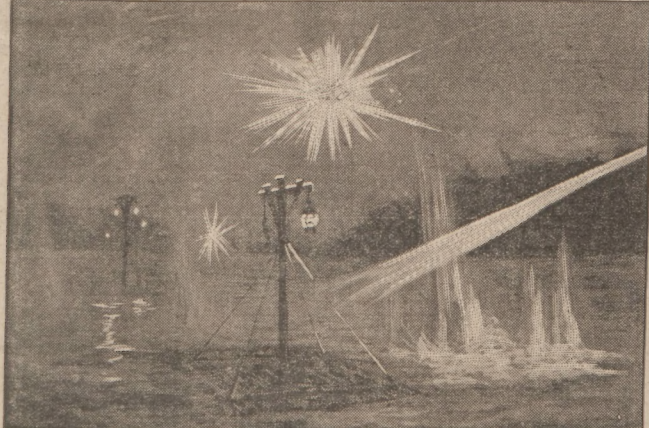
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DECOY LIGHTS ON SEA AT NIGHT.



The Japs are said to copy the British Navy in the wily trick of rigging up false lights to deceive the enemy. This picture shows a boat-load of men sending a decoy raft adrift.
[Drawn a drawing by C. J. De Lacy in the "Sphere,"

OPENING FIRE ON THE DECOY RAFT.



The Japs tow their decoy rafts out to sea by a torpedo-boat and leave them to drift towards the enemy's fort, that opens fire upon them in the darkness of the night.
[Drawn by C. J. De Lacy for the "Sphere,"

CLEVER DAUGHTER OF THE STAGE.



Miss Viola Tree, the eldest daughter of Mr. Beerholm Tree, has been an actress for two weeks, and the critics all speak hopefully of the young lady's promise. A recent issue of the "Mirror" contained a portrait of her as she is in private life. This shows her in the part of "Viola," her namesake, in Shakespeare's "Twelfth Night."
[La Fayette, Photo by]

WHERE THE QUEEN DINED WITH THE LOWLY.



Through that humble doorway with the interesting legend over it, Queen Alexandra passed yesterday to take common fare with her poor subjects. Her Majesty vastly enjoyed her 41d. dinner.
[Photo by Helby, Canabury.]

COOKS OF THE QUEEN'S 41D. DINNER.



Queen Alexandra yesterday partook of a 41d. dinner in celebration of her visit to the Alexandra Trust. The meal was in all respects similar to that prepared for her poor subjects. This illustration shows the kitchen and the cooks.
[Helby, Canabury, Photo by]

FIRE DISMANTLES APPELEY TOWERS.



Defective flues are blamed for the lamentable fire at Appley Towers, the stately Elizabethan mansion of Mr. G. W. Hutt. The flames seized the highest tower, doing damage to the extent of £5,000. A large Gainsborough picture, worth £7,000, was saved from destruction.
[Photo by Hughes & Mullens, Photo by]

na Kurokawa, who
 try of her adoption.
[Russell & Sons.]

A PAGE OF SPECIAL INTEREST TO WOMEN.

BACHELORS' BREAKFASTS

AN ATTEMPT TO SUGGEST VARIETY.

As a rule the man who possesses no wife to look after him fares badly at breakfast. The reiterated round of bacon alone, bacon with eggs, and eggs alone, varied only very rarely by kidneys or sausages, is apt to pall. Something new is wanted. Why not order one or other of the following dishes and present the recipes to the cook, in the event of her never having heard of such dishes before?

SURPRISE EGGS.

Boil three new-laid eggs hard for ten minutes, take them out of the water, shell them, and plunge

and bone; place it in a basin and mash with a fork, then add to it the following sauce. Put into a saucepan a teaspoonful of milk, a piece of butter, and plenty of pepper and salt; mix in a cup a teaspoonful of cornflower with a little water or milk, and add it to the sauce; let it boil till it thickens, add a chopped hard-boiled egg, and mix all with the fish in the basin. Be sure that the whole is well seasoned. Fill two or three little scallop-dishes, or, failing those, saucers answer the purpose, and cover each with browned bread-crumbs. Make the mixture very moist, as it is liable to dry a little in the oven, and if too dry it is not nice. Ten minutes in a quick oven is plenty of time for these, as all the ingredients are already cooked.

CURRIED FISH.

Put in a stew-pan half a pint of milk and half a pint of water, and add pepper and salt. Mix in a cup two teaspoonfuls of Madras curry-powder and

sauce, and season with plenty of pepper and salt, as the potatoes will have none. A mushroom chopped finely is a great improvement. Cook till it is done, then fill each potato skin, and put back as much of the potato as will go in. Replace the ends, and if they will not stay or tie them with a piece of white cotton. Put them back in the saucepan, and cook about fifteen minutes. These potatoes are better boiled than baked, as the skin does not get so hard.

SAUSAGE AND POACHED EGGS.

Cut a German sausage into two thick rounds, and grill or boil it, whichever is preferred. Poach two new-laid eggs, and place them on each round of sausage and serve.

DEVILLED ROES.

Take the soft roes out of two bladders, sprinkle them well with pepper and cayenne, and fry them

SMART JEWELLERY.

THE ADAPTATION OF OLD WORLD FASHIONS.

Earrings are again in vogue, and are habitually worn by the best-dressed members of the smart social world. The stud ornament is less modish than the one with a pear-shaped drop, and lately there has arisen a demand for a very long pendant made of a single stone cut in the melon form. Gipsy rings are promised a vogue when the season is a little further advanced, but they are less large than they were, and are indented at the tops instead of being a perfect circle.

Quaint early Victorian fashions are bringing into vogue, or trying to do so, quaint early Victorian



The newest bracelet has a lattice-work of jewels in the form of a lace-like cuff.



Among her necklets the fashionable woman wears jade, cameos, and numbers of translucent pear shaped stones.



The early Victorian vogue has introduced many early Victorian ornaments.

them into a basin of cold water for five minutes, Make a mince in the following way:

Take a few slices of any cold meat you may have, pass them through a mincing machine, and place the result in a small stew-pan; add a very little water, and season well with pepper and salt; of course, if salt meat be used, the raw salt should be omitted. Some people like a squeeze of lemon juice, but that is according to taste. Put it on the fire and make it thoroughly hot, then remove it and beat a raw egg into it for the purpose of binding it. Take each hard-boiled egg and wrap it in the mixture, have ready some boiling fat and fry them a nice golden brown, then arrange in the centre of the dish a neat little round of mustard and cress, and round that a wall of mashed potatoes. Place the eggs on the cress and serve the dish very hot.

STUFFED TOMATOES.

Procure two nice large English tomatoes. The English tomatoes are far better than the foreign ones, and you can always tell the difference by the colour. The English ones are a lovely bright red, but the foreign ones are pink. Split the tomatoes in halves and place in each half a small piece of fresh butter, about the size of a walnut, and a little pepper and salt, then fill them with the following:—Chop finely (not mince) the remains of any sausage-meat or ham, add a pinch of mixed herbs, a little pepper, and moisten with a little gravy. Fill each half tomato, sprinkle a few bread-crumbs on the top of each, and add a small piece of butter. Bake them in a nice oven about twenty minutes and serve them on rounds of hot buttered toast.

FISH SCALLOPS.

The remains of any cold boiled fish suffice for this recipe. A whitening or fresh haddock is very suitable. Take the fish and free it from all skin

half a teaspoonful of curry paste, add it to the milk and let it cook five or six minutes; then add to that some fish that has been flaked up. Cod is very nice for this purpose. Dish it up, and serve it very hot in the centre of a wall of mashed potatoes. A few strips of parsley may be placed sticking all round the top of the wall.

POTATOES FILLED WITH CHICKEN.

Take two very large potatoes and well wash them. Boil them till they are nearly cooked, but not quite; then take them out of the saucepan and cut off one end of each. Scoop out all the part that is soft, and fill the skins with the following mixture:—Chop finely the remains of some cold chicken; cold meat would do, but chicken is preferable, as it is more tender. Put it in a small saucepan with a little water and meat es-

three or four minutes in butter. Have ready a nice round of hot buttered toast, place the roes on this and serve them. That dish would not be sufficient for breakfast, but it would go very nicely with the following one. Break a new-laid egg into a small cup, or into a fireproof casserole mould made on purpose, add pepper and salt and a piece of butter, stand the cup or mould in a pan of boiling water, and steam it till the white is set; or it may be done in the oven.

CURRIED VEGETABLES.

Fry a small piece of onion in some dripping four or five minutes, then add about a pint and a half of water. Cut up small two new carrots, one turnip, part of a cauliflower, part of a cabbage, a few green peas—in season—and an apple, and let them cook till tender. Then mix one teaspoonful of Madras curry-powder, half a teaspoonful of curry-paste, and one teaspoonful of cornflower into a smooth paste, with pepper and salt to taste. Stir all over fire till it thickens; have ready some rice well boiled, make a wall of it round the dish, and pour the curry in the centre. The vegetables can be cooked overnight to save time in the morning.

forms of jewellery. Broad bracelets are among them; one of them resembles a cuff in shape, and will be seen in the picture of the first column. It is called the gauntlet bracelet, and, while it looks heavy, it is not in the least really so, for it is made of a lattice-work of diamonds or pearls, and is very light and lovely in appearance.

Designs are also being borrowed from the Louis Quinze and Louis Seize periods, from which the dressmakers evolve so many lovely notions. But it must be remembered that any peculiar or picturesque form of jewellery in the way of a bracelet is only suitable with full-dress costumes.

Old cameos are being set again in dull gold rings in medallion form, and lucky jade is being worn set as it is shown at the top of the picture with connecting links of stiffened gold chains.

Stones Roset in New Forms.

There is a great deal done in these days by the cleverest jewellers in the remodelling of gems. Women who do not care to wear long earrings are having those pendants set dangling from safety-pin brooches and as single ornaments upon throat-chain. One society woman lately took to a West End jeweller an odd collection of rings, brooches, pendants, and bracelets, which she could not wear, and out of the stones and gold of which they were composed he built a magnificent and highly-artistic necklace which is the wonder and admiration of her friends.

Girls who like odd bits of jewellery should look out for the handkerchief holder. It is a tiny ring worn on the little finger, to which is attached a fine gold chain, which is long enough to reach to the palm of the hand. At the end of it is fastened a jewelled clasp, which securely holds a little handkerchief with a lace border. It is always a pity to put jewels away, and not to wear them in one form or another, for undoubtedly gems that do not see the light sicken and become less brilliant than they were.

OUR BRIDGE CORNER.

By ERNEST BERGHOLT.

In response to numerous requests from our readers arrangements have been made to publish plays of these Coupons in the Great Tournament which have not yet appeared. To-day we give Coupons 5 and 6. Nos. 7 and 8 will appear on Tuesday next.

COUPON No. 5.

♥ A, 5.
♠ K, Q, 3.
♦ A, J, 8.
♣ K, J, 8, 4, 2.

Y
(Dummy)
A B
Z

♥ 9, 2.
♠ A, 6, 5.
♦ K, 6, 5, 4, 2.
♣ A, 6, 5.

♥ Q, J, 10, 7, 4.
♠ J, 10, 4, 2.
♦ Q, 9.
♣ Q, 7.

Score: Love all. Z deals and leaves it. Y (Dummy) declares No-trumps. A leads ♥.

THE PLAY.				
(The card underlined wins the trick.)				
Trick.	A.	Y.	B.	Z.
1.	♥ 5	♥ <u>A</u>	♥ 7	♥ 8
2.	♠ 8	♠ 5	♠ 7	♠ A
3.	♠ 9	♠ K	♠ Q	♠ 6
4.	♠ 10	♠ J	♠ 5	♠ 6
5.	♠ 7	♠ 8	♠ 4	♠ 8
6.	♠ 8	♠ 4	♠ 10	♠ 9
7.	♠ 9	♠ K	♠ J	♠ 6
8.	♥ 6	♥ <u>Q</u>	♥ 4	♥ 6
9.	♦ 8	♦ 9	♦ 9	♦ K
10.	♦ 7	♦ <u>A</u>	♦ Q	♦ 4
11.	♦ 10	♦ J	♦ 10	♦ 5
12.	♦ 8	♦ 5	♦ J	♦ A
13.	♣ 8	♣ 5	♣ Q	♣ 8

RESULT: YZ win Grand Slam.

COMMENTS.

Trick 1.—Dummy must play the ace at once; he can not gain by waiting, as the hearts are moved to the four and five, while the hold-up would at once abandon the chance of Grand Slam.

Trick 2.—The dealer holds two five-trick suits headed by ace, king, knave, with five cards against him in each suit. If he tries a finesse, and it fails, he makes only eight tricks. If one queen drops, he makes eleven tricks. If neither queen drops he makes eight tricks—the same result as after failure of a finesse. There is a greater chance of dropping the queen in one or other suit than of a finesse succeeding at trick 3. The spade lead is better than that of a diamond—(i) because the spade strength is already known, (ii) because the diamond lead would necessitate the disclosure of a black ace before one of the opponents has had to discard.

Tricks 4, 5, 6.—Both A and B discard clubs, because each sees that the game is gone unless his partner holds the ace.

COUPON No. 6.

♥ 8, 7.
♠ A, K, 3.
♦ K, J, 7, 5.
♣ A, K, Q, 7.

Y
(Dummy)
A B
Z

♥ Q, J, 5, 4.
♠ 9, 8, 5.
♦ 10, 9, 2.

♥ A, K, 9, 6, 5, 2.
♠ 7, 4, 2.
♦ A, Q.
♣ 6, 5.

Score: All 8; YZ, love. Z deals and leaves it. Y declares No-trumps. A leads ♥ 4.

THE PLAY.				
Trick.	A.	Y.	B.	Z.
1.	♥ 4	♥ 7	♥ <u>8</u>	♥ 10
2.	♥ J	♥ 8	♥ <u>A</u>	♥ 6
3.	♥ Q	♥ 5	♥ 8	♥ 4
4.	♥ 8	♥ 7	♥ 5	♥ 2
5.	♥ 8	♥ J	♥ <u>Q</u>	♥ A
6.	♥ 6	♥ K	♥ <u>A</u>	♥ 9
7.	♠ 7	♠ <u>8</u>	♠ 4	♠ 5
8.	♠ 8	♠ 5	♠ <u>10</u>	♠ 9

Tricks 9 to 13 are won by Y with ace and king of clubs, and three major in spades. Result: All 8 tricks and game; YZ, 5 tricks.

COMMENTS.

A would not be justified in discontinuing the hearts on his own initiative, to lead diamonds through Y. But when, at trick 4, B deliberately refuses to take over the five of hearts, it is a plain intimation that he wants another suit, which, from the cards on the table, can only be diamonds. If B does not properly block the hearts in this suit, A can only win the odd trick, and what the dealer has gained from Dummy, instead of the more glorious grand slam, is made a failure. A believes that his five and six diamonds in his own hands. As he still keeps three to the 10 this can do no harm.

THE KING AND HIS RACE- HORSES.



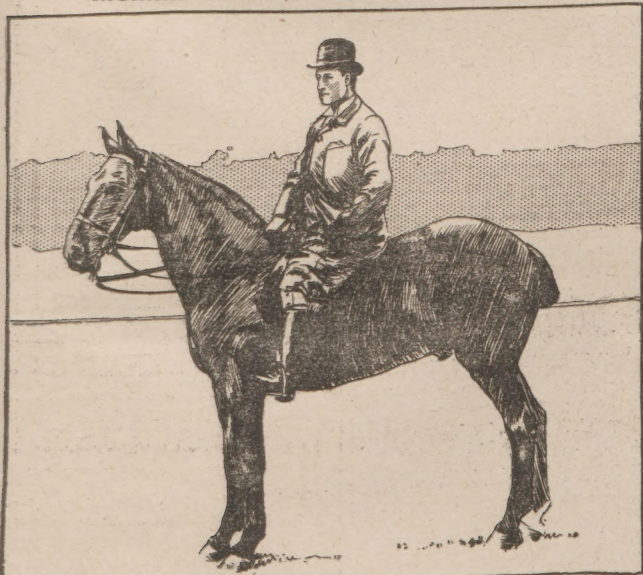
To a very large number of his loyal and dutiful subjects his Majesty Gracious Majesty the King is best known as a good sportsman, who, as an amateur, has acquired, with the colloquialisms of the race-course and the fields and halls of athletics, cannot possibly understand the real meaning of the simple phrase. To many—their name is “legion” in this sport-loving country of ours—it signifies geniality, straight-dealing, generosity, and a pure delight in all things natural. As the perfect embodiment of all these qualities—in some eyes they may not exactly be virtues—the crowd

beloved of Yorkshire—sporting stock. Space will not permit of a relation of the exploits of his greatest springing forbear, the Prince Regent, as a patron of the Turf. Suffice it to say that he was a champion became George IV. won the Derby with a colt named Sir Thomas in the far-back year of 1788, "The First Gentleman in Europe." In disgust severed his connection with racing for a space, but some time after he had been proclaimed monarch of these realms—or what was then their equivalent—came back to it with renewed vigour and enthusiasm. It is interesting to note that his shyness—famous for his "rush"—was promoted "300 guineas a year" as trainer if his Majesty renewed intimacy with racing. What would the trainer-princes of the present day say to such an offer?

The First Venture

As Prince of Wales his Majesty made his first venture upon the "slippery turf"—as the able author of "The King's Racehorses" so humorously puts it—in 1875, when he registered as his own the colours of George IV., "purple body, scarlet sleeves, and black velvet cap with gold

RICHARD MARSH, THE KING'S TRAINER.



For many years Richard Marsh has had charge of the training of the royal horses. He trained two Derby winners—Persimmon and Diamond Jubilee. [From photo for the "Mirror,"

[From photo for the "Mirror."

that will fill Aintree's vast plain this afternoon will look up to their Monarch. And should that great horse Ambush II. provide the red fire necessary to the completion of the stage picture, one can imagine—from recollections of Epsom, 1896—the hurricane burst of enthusiasm, the great, hoarse roar of a multitude acclaiming their King "good sportsman" and once again winner of the Blue Riband of the chase.

"The First Gentleman."

Albert Edward, since the days when he was taught to straddle the Shetland pony upon which most horsemen worthy the name learned their first lesson, has always been a lover of "the best friend of man." He comes of a "prime"—dear word



HERBERT JONES.

HERBERT JONES,
who became the King's jockey after the death
of Watts, rode Diamond Jubilee to victory in the
From photo for Derby of 1900. [th- "Mirror,"

his Majesty felt inclined to have him destroyed at the end of his two-year-old career, so wild were his manners and vicious his ways. More than one "lad" at Newmarket will carry upon his body to the grave a memento of the viciousness of "the Jubilee."

This brief sketch of his Majesty as an owner of the noble thoroughbred might well conclude with a personal reminiscence of the scene that immediately followed the victory of Persimmon in the Derby of 1896. The writer stood within half a dozen yards of his King, and he can never forget the radiance, as of inspiration, which illumined the royal countenance when it was seen that the St. Simon colt must win. From the distance to within fifty yards of the winning-post the battle between St. Frusquin and Persimmon was one of the stout-

BOAT RACE PRACTICE.

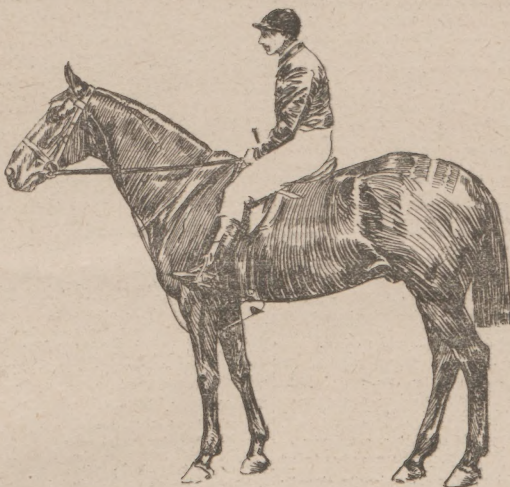
Oxford Still Improving and Cambridge Rowing Grandly.

There was a good attendance on the towing-path to witness the practice of the crews yesterday.

At the official time for starting—nine o'clock—the river was fairly full of water, and the wind having veered round the crews had a leading wind up stream.

Oxford were first afloat, and by steady paddling they pulled up to the Crabtree, the form of the

AMBUSH II. FOR THE GRAND NATIONAL.



This fine horse will carry the royal colours in the Grand National this afternoon,
From photo for and many pin their faith to him. *[the "Mirror"]*

est and most determined ever witnessed on Epsom's classic slopes. The blood of a long line of equine kings was not to be baffled or beaten, however. Persimmon, responding gallantly to the master call of the late John Watts, made a glorious final effort and won his Majesty his first and long-coveted Derby.

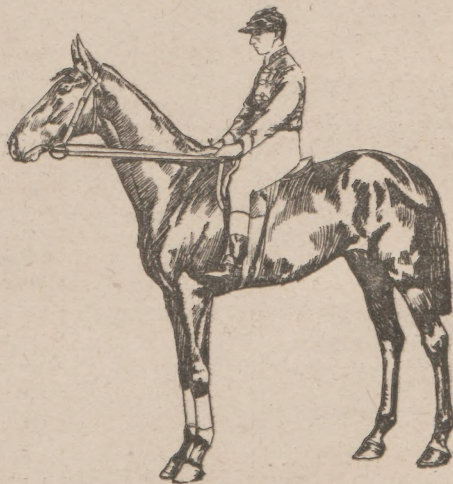
The scene that followed can never be properly pictured either in words or on canvas. It is no exaggeration to say that the vast multitude went frantic with delight. No army in the moment of victory ever gave voice to such a shout of joy. The course was stormed; the royal enclosure be-

men being very good. From that point they went on to Hammersmith Bridge, and after an easy proceeded to the Doves. They turned there, and after a brief rest showed splendid form in a burst of half a minute, during which 18 strokes were pulled.

It was a capital piece of rowing, and the crew went from Hammersmith Bridge to Craven Steps in the fast time of 4min. 2sec. A sharp paddle to the District Railway Bridge finished the morning's work.

The Light Blues got afloat while their rivals were out, and by a series of strong paddles at the

DIAMOND JUBILEE, THE GREAT DERBY WINNER.



The King's second Derby winner was, as a two year old, nearly put away owing to his peculiarities of temper, but he was cured, and proceeded to cover himself with glory as a Derby winner.

From photo for the "Mirror."

From photo for

sieged. As the chief cause of it all led his equine hero back to scale he was slapped on the back and his hand was shaken by many a humble but loyal subject who has lived upon the memory of that grip to this day. May the joys of 1896 be repeated this afternoon.

An English team of hockey players will visit France during Easter. Leaving London on March 31 they will play two matches with the Paris Club, one match with the Sporting Club Universitaire de France, and one at the Stade Français.

The proposal to arrange an International golf match among members of the Bar has now taken definite shape, and a contest between the Bar Golfing Society and a team representing the Irish Bar has been fixed to take place at Formby, on April 8.

rate of 28 to the minute they went up stream as far as the Crabtree. They had an easy off Walden's, and another opposite Harrod's, and nothing in the shape of racing was attempted.

On the home journey the Cantabs put in some smart work. Opposite Walden's they had a formal start from a skiff, but the sprint only lasted 18sec., in which 12 strokes were pulled.

Another good spin was taken from the end of the concrete wall, and at the second attempt 11 strokes were rowed in 19sec.

This afternoon's work of both crews was very light.

